The City of Numbered Days

By Francis Lynde

sire to hurry.

mon council."

bank vault ?"

Brouillard had suddenly lost his de-

"Sit down, Mr. Cortwright," he said.

to congratulate you and Mr. Schermer-

to clean up, and we brought a few

peace officers along from Red Butte

him-was begging him to use it.

Brouillard Got Between.

save your stealings, but we'll do it.

to arrest David Massingale-"

Brouillard looked up, Trowning.

"You are a good bit older man than

I am. Mr. Cortwright, and I sha'n't

punch your head. But you'll know why

I ought to when I tell you that my in-

formant is Miss Amy Massingale.

What have you done with old David?"

The man who had lost his knack of

"He's he's over at the hotel," he

Brouillard pointed to the telephone

"Go and call up your crowd and get

it here. Tell Judge Williams to bring

the stock he is holding, and Scher-

merborn to bring the Massingale

backcap me to you!"

"Well-y-yes."

on the wall.

sizing the potentiality.

of. But now-

CHAPTER XXIII-Continued.

"Great heavens?" he exclaimed, "Today's the day! In the hustle I had forgotten it, and I'll bet old David has- thing about this frightful state of afif he hasn't simply ignored it. That fairs, and--" accounts for the reunion at the Metro-

"Don't worry," said Harlan easily. "The bank has gone, vanished, shut up | "I was just coming over to see youshop. At the end of the ends, I suppose, they can make David pay; but they can't very well cinch him for not meeting his notes on the dot."

"Massingale doesn't really owe them anything that he can't pay," Brouillard asserted. "By wiring and writing and digging up figures, we found that the said you'd get us, and you did. I don't capitalizing stockholders, otherwise J. bear malice. If you had given me one Wesley Cortwright, and possibly more day I'd have got you; the stuff Schermerhorn, have actually invested that would have broken your neck with fifty two thousand dollars, or, rather, the Washington people was all writthat amount of Massingale's loan has ten and ready to put on the wires. But been expended in equipment and pay that's past and gone, and the next rolls. Three weeks ago the old man thing is something else. There is a got the smelter superintendent over lot of money and securities locked up here from Red Butte and arranged for in the Niquoia bank vault. We've come an advance of fifty-two thousand dollars on the ore in stock, the money to be paid when the first train of ore for a guard. The miserable scoundrels yards, understand what was wanted cars should be on the way in. It was are scared stiff; they won't stir out of paid promptly in New York exchange. the hotel. Bongras tells me you've got and Massingale indorsed the draft over to me to be used in the directors' meeting, which was never held."

"Go over and flash Massingale's fiftytwo thousand dollars at 'em. They'll turn loose. I'll bet a yellow cur worth fifteen cents that they're wishing there was a train out of this little section of Sheol right now. Hear that!"

The crash of an explosion rattled the windows, and the red loom on the Jack's mountain side of the town leaped up and became a momentary glare. The fell spirit of destruction, of objectless wreck and ruin, was abroad, and Brouillard turned to the stairway door.

"I'll have to be making the rounds again," he said. "The Greeks and Italians are too excitable to stand much of this. Take care of yourself; I'll leave Grif and a dozen of the trusties to look after the shop."

CHAPTER XXIV The Terror 7

When Brouillard reached the sidewalk the upper avenue was practically descrited. But in the eastern residence district, and well around to the north, new storm-centers were marked by the increasing number of fires. Brouillard stopped and faced toward the distant and invisible Timanyonis. A chill aun breeze was sweeping down from the heights and the blockading wall of the great dam turned it into eddies and dust pillared whirls dancing in the empty street.

Young Griffith sauntered up with his Winchester in the hollow of his arm. 'Anything new?" he asked.

No." said Brouillard. "I was just thinking that a little wind would go a long way tonight, with these crazy house-burners loose on the town." Then he turned and walked rapidly to the government headquarters, passed the sentry at the door of the mapping room: and out of the fireproof vault where the drawings and blue-print duplicates were kept took a small tin

dispatch box. He had opened the box and had transferred a slip of paper from it to the leather-covered pocket field book which served him for a wallet, when there was a stir at the door and Cast ner burried in, looking less the clergyman than the hard-working peace of-

"More bedlam" he appounced. "I want Cassman or Handley and twenty or thirty good men. The mob has gone from wrecking and burning to murdering. 'Pegleg' John was beaten to death in front of his saloon a few minutes ago. It is working this way. There were three fires in the plaza as I came

"See Grislow at the commissary and tell him I sent you," said the chief. "I'd go with you, but I'm due at the Metropole."

"Good. Then Miss Amy got word to you? I was just about to deliver her mossage."

"Miss Massingale? Where is she. and what was the message?" demanded Brouillard.

Then you haven't heard? The 'Little Susan' is in the hands of a sheriff's posse, and David Massingale is under arrest on some trumped-up chargeselling ore for his individual account, or something of that sort. Miss Amy didn't go into particulars, but she told me that she had heard the sheriff say it was a penitentiary offense."

But where is she now?" stormed Brouillard.

"Over at the hotel. I supposed you knew; you said you were going there." Brouillard snatched up the dispatch box and flung it into the fireproof While he was locking the door Castner went in search of Grislow, and when Brouillard faced about, another man stood in the missionary's place by the mapping table. It was Mr. J. Wesley

Cortwright. "I didn't think I'd have to ask a favor of you again. Brouillard, but notes, and your man Jackson to bring

the stock-book. We'll have a directors' meeting that was called, and Where am I now?-not that it makes wasn't held, three weeks ago."

It was a crude little expedient, but you." it sufficed. Cortwright tramped to the phone and cursed and swore at it until he had his man at the other end of the wire. The man was the lawyer. as it appeared, and Cortwright abused

fully!" he shouted. "Come over here to Brouillard's office and bring Shermerhorn and the stock and the notes and Jackson and the secretary's books and Massingale and your infernal self Get a move, and get it quick! We stand to lose the whole loaf because needs must when the devil drives," he began, with an attempted assumption you had to butt in and sweep up the of his former manner. "We didn't know crumbs first!" -the newspapers didn't tell us any-

When the procession arrived, as it did in an incredibly short time, Broulllard laid down the law.

We don't need these " he said curt ly, indicating the two deputies who came to bring David Massingale. And when they were gone: "Now, gentle men, get to work and do business, and the less time you waste the better horn on your return to Mirapolis. We chance there will be for your bank have certainly missed the mayor, not salvage. Three requirements I make: to mention the president of the comyou will turn over the stock, putting Mr. Massingale in pessession of his "Of course-yes," was the hurried rejoinder. "But that's all over. You mine, without incumbrance; you will cancel and surrender his notes to the bank; and you will give him a docu ment, signed by all of you, acknow edging the payment in full of claims, past or pending. While you are straightening things out, I'll ring up the yards and rally your guard." Cortwright turned on the lawyer You hear what Brouillard says; fix

> It was done almost before Brouillard had made Leshington, in charge of the

it, and do it suddenly."

"Now a note to your man at the mine to make him let go without putyour force organized and armed-can't ting us to the trouble of throwing him you lend us fifty or a hundred huskies over the dump," said the engineer to keep the mob off while we open that when he had looked over the stock transfers, examined the canceled notes. Broutliard's black eyes snapped, and and read and witnessed the signatures the blood danced in his veins. The op- on the receipt in full

portunity for which he would have bar-Cortwright nodded to the lawyer tered Ormuz' treasure had come to and when Williams began to write "I certainly can," he admitted, anturned upon Broufflard with a savage swering the eager question and empha- sneer.

"Once more you've had your price." "But will you? that's the point. We'll he snarled bitterly. "You and the old make it worth your while. For God's man have bilked us out of what we sake, don't say no, Brouillard! There's spent on the mine. But we'll call it pretty well up to a million in that an even break if you'll burry that gang vault, counting odds and ends and of huskies."

left-overs. Schermerhorn oughtn't to "We'll call it an even break when it have left it. I thought he had sense is one," retorted Brouillard; and after enough to stay and see it taken care he had gathered up the papers he took the New York check from his pocket-"But now the mob is very likely to book, indersed it, and handed it to wreck the building and dynamite the Cortwright. "That is what was spent vault, you were going to say. I think out of the hundred thousand dollars it is more than likely, Mr. Cortwright. you had Mr. Massingale charged with. and I wonder that it hasn't been done as nearly as we can ascertain. Take

before this. It would have been done it and take care of it, it's real money." if the rioters had had any idea that He had turned again to the teleyou'd left anything worth taking. And phone to hurry Leshington, had rung it would probably wreck you and Mr. the call, and was chuckling grimly Schermerhorn if it should get hold of over the collapse of the four men at you; you've both been burned in effigy the end of the mapping table as they a dozen times since you ran fingered the slip of money paper. Suddenly it was borne in upon him that "Oh, good Lord!" shuddered the there was trouble of some sort at the magnate. "Make it two hundred of door-there were curses, a blow, a mad your men, and let's hurry. You won't rush, then . . It was Stephen Masturn us down on this, Brouillard?" singale who fought his way pas "No It is no part of our duty to the door-guarding sentry and stood go and keep the mob off while you blinking at the group at the far end

of the mapping board. "You're the houn' dog I'm lookin' for'" he raged, singling out Cortwright when the dazzle of the electrics permitted him to see. "You'll rub an old man first, and then call him a thief and set the sheriff on him, will you-?

Massingale's pistol was dropping to the firing level when Brouilland flung away the telephone carpiece and got between. Afterward there was a crash like a collision of worlds, a whirling dancing medley of colored lights fading away to gray and then to darkness, and the engineer went down with the avenger of wrongs tightly locked in his arms.

After the period of darkness had passed and Brouillard opened his eyes again upon the world of things as they are he had a confused idea that he had overslept shamefully and that the indulgence had given him a bad head-

The next thought was that the head ache was responsible for a set of singular hallucinations. His blanket bunk in the sleeping shack seemed to have transformed itself into a white bed with pillows and snowy sheets, and the bed was drawn up beside an open window through which he could look sea dimpling in the breeze and reflect; it was hopelessly lost, and that is And from the noise they are making ing the sunshine so brightly that R true." down that way, I think you are wise in made his headache a darting agony.

suggesting haste. But first there is a When he turned his face to escape question of common justice to be the blinding glare of the sun on the settled. An hour ago, or such a mat- sea the hallucinations became soothter, you sent a part of your sheriff's ingly comforting, not to say ecstatic. posse up to seize the 'Little Susan' and Someone was sitting on the edge of the bed; a cool hand was laid on his "It's-it's a lie!" stammered Cort- forehead; and when he could again wright. "Somebody has been trying to see straight he found himself looking up into a pair of violet eyes in which the tears were trembling

You are Amy-and this is that other world you used to talk about, isn't it?" he asked foobly.

The cool hand slipped from his forehead to his lips, as if to warn him that he must not talk, and he went through the motions of kissing it bluffing came down and stayed down. When it was withdrawn he broke the atlent prohibition promptly.

"The way to keep me from talking is to do it all yourself; what happened to me last night?"

She shook her head sorrowfully. "The 'last night' you mean was three weeks ago. Stevie was trying to shoot Mr. Cortwright in your office and you got between them. Do you remember

any difference, so long as I'm with

"You are at home-our home; at the 'Little Susan.' Mr. Leshington had the men carry you up here, and Mr. Ford ran a special train all the way from Denver with the doctors. Stevie's bullet struck you in the head, "You've balled it-balled it beauti and-and we all thought you were going to die."

"I'm not," he asserted, in feebly desperate determination. "I'm going to



She Slipped an Arm Under His Shoulder and Raised Him.

live and get to work and earn a hun dred thousand dollars, so I can say, Come, little girl-

Again the restraining hand was laid upon his lips, and again he went through the motions of kissing it.

"You mustn't talk!" she insisted. 'You said you'd let me." And when again the king of the promoters he made the sign of acquiescence, she went on: "At first the doctors wouldn't give us any hope at all; they said you might live, but you'd-you'd nevernever remember - never have your rea-

son again. But yesterday-"Please!" he pleaded. "That's more than enough about me. I want to know what happened."

"That night, you mean? All the things that you had planned for. Father got the mine back, and Mr. Lesh ington and the others got the riot quelled after about half of the city was

"But Cortwright and Schermerhornpromised them-

"Mr Leshington carried out your promise and helped them get the money out of the bank vault before the meb sacked the Niquois building and dynamited it. But at the hotel they were arrested on the order of the bank examiner, and everything was taken away from them. We haven't heard yet what is going to be done with them.

"And Gomorrah" he asked. She slipped an arm under his shoulders and raised him so he could look out upon the mountain-girt sea dim pling under the morning breeze.

There is where it was," she said soberly, "where it was, and is not, and never will be again, thank God! Mr Leshington waited until everybody had escaped, and then he shut the waste-

Brouillard sank back upon the pillows of comfort and closed his eyes

"Then it's all up to me and the hundred thousand," he whispered. "And I'll get it . . . honestly this time." The violet eyes were smiling when se looked into them again.

"Is she-the one incomparable sheworth it. Victor !"

"Her price is above rubies, as I told you ence a long time ago." "You wouldn't let pride a false pride-stand in the way of her happiness ?"

"I haven't any: her love has made me very humble and-and good. Amy, dear. Don't laugh it's the only word: I'm just hungering and thirsting after righteousness enough to be half-way

worthy of her. Then I'll tell you something else that has happened. Father and Stevie have reorganized the Little Susan Mining company, dividing the stock into four equal parts-one for each of us. You must take your share. Victor. It will break father's heart if you don't. out, or seem to look out, upon a vast. He says you got it back for him after

> "Kiss me, Amy, girl, and then go and tell your father that he is a simplehearted old spendthrift, and I love him. And if you could wire Castner, and tell him to bring a license along-

"Oh boy-foolish boy!" she said. "Wait; when you are well and strong

But she did not make him wait for the first of the askings; and after a healing silence had fallen to show the needlessness of speech between those who have come through darkness into light, he fell asleep again, perhaps to dream that the quieting hand upon his forehead was the touch of Love, angel of the bright and shining way, summoning him to rise up and go forward as a soul set free to meet the dawning day

of fruition. THE END.

Patriotic. "Is this a good car" asked the pros-

pective purchaser. "It is the ne plus uttra, ma'am, "Oh, I don't wish a car of foreign

wered the cultivated salesman. make. I'll have an American car, or

THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

June 19, 1915.

French took by assault Fond de Buval and advanced in Alsace. Germans evacuated Metzeral af ter burning it.

Austro-Germans captured Grodek crossed the River Tanew and tool Komarno.

German submarine sank British steamer Dulcie.

June 20, 1915.

Germans made strong attack in Argonne after bembardment with asphyxiating shells.

Russians in general retreat be fore Mackensen, west of Lemberg. Italians took more positions in Monte Nero region.

Turks defeated Russians nea Olti, Transcaucasia.

British cruiser Roxburgh torpedoed by submarine, but not sunk.

June 21, 1915.

French made gains on heights of the Meuse, in Lorraine and in Al sace.

Teutone captured Rawa Ruska and invested Lemberg.

Russians evacuated their posi tions on the Upper Dniester. Italians made general assault on

Austrian positions, but were re pulsed. Turkish Asiatic bafteries bom

barded allied columns on way to new positions. German submarine sank British

steamer Carisbrook by gunfire. Austrian naval planes bombed Bari and Brindisi Gen. Christian De Wet convicted

June 22, 1915.

of treason in South Africa.

French captured the Labyrinth after many weeks of fighting. Teutone took Lemberg, Russians retreating in good order.

Italians lost heavily in attacks along the leaned French defeated Turks In great

fight on Gallipell. British seroplane bombed Smy

June 23, 1915. Russians in swift but orderly re rest before Teutons.

Montenegrins marched against Scutari, Albania. Italians bombarded Malborgeth

Carnia. German submarine torpedoed and then burned Norwegian steam er Truma.

June 24, 1915.

Severe fighting in Bessarabia. Austrians took general offensive British gunboat Hussar bombarded Turkish ports.

Russian retreat in Galicia con-

June 25, 1915.

Germans made violent night at tack on Heights of the Meuse, with asphysiating shells and flaming iquids, but were driven back.

Russians threw part of Linein gen's army back across the Onice

sonro, taking Globna, north of

British in land and water attack n Bukoba, on Lake Victoria Nyanza, destroyed the fort and aptured much booty.

French aviators bombed Dougl

Activities of Women. New York city is in need of at least fifty thousand servant girls.

Typewriter girls are found even among the kimono-clad women of Ja-There are today probably seven

thousand women in the United States practicing medicine.

The great Mexican estate of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst of California, comprising over three million acres, probably will be broken up by President Carranga, who has announced that he intends to drive all foreign land holders from that country.

Miss Louise L. Thomas of St. Louis turned her back on society to become a volunteer kindergarten teacher in a settlement in the foothills of the Cumberland mountains.

Demanding that they be sent to the battle front, a group of French women wearing uniforms, recently attempted to enter the chamber of deputies in Parts, but were turned back.

Restaurant Episode. "Why didn't you interfere when the

cook chased the waiter with a cleaver and the waltress yelled murder?"

"I thought it was an ordinary cabaret feature. I couldn't understand what the waitress was yelling I thought she was singing."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Poor Way. It jen't likely that the Lord ever totended to have preachers try to win people to his side by being disagree





Santos Dumont.

Santos-Dumont is visiting many cities in South America in the interest of the Pan American aeronautic conference. He was born in Sao Paulo, Braril, on July 26, 1872. From 1900 to 1906 he demonstrated to Europe the possibility of conquering the air with the dirigible balloon as well as with the seroplane. He spent in aeronautics alone over \$50,000 a year in Paris in 1901 he won a prize of in Parts in 1901 he won a prize of 250,000 france. He was made cheva-Her of the French Legion of Honor in 1964, and in 1990 received the off-DET'S CTORS.

udging by Conditions

"Sin my dear pupils," said Dearon Barnes to his Sunday school class, "Is the legacy of Adam."

And the bright bor in the class remarked that that was probably the first case on record where a will was

"Yes," said the deacon, "but it should be remembered that there was enough to go around I don't rememher hearing of anybody who didn't recetve his share of the inheritance."

in order to retain her youth and beauty all a girl has to do is inherit a fortune and remain single.

It's an easy task to convert the average man to any theory that promtees to aid him financially.

A Sensible Thing To Do

When the drug caffeine the active principle in coffee - shows in headache, nervousness, insomnia, biliousness, jumpy heart, and so on, the sensible thing to do is to quit the coffee.

It's easy, having at hand the delicious pure food-drink

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It is made from wheat roasted with a bit of wholesome molasses and is free from any harmful substance.

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